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## AT MOTHER'S GRAVE.

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'Twas in the quiet twilight hour,  
A June day bright and clear,  
Weary I left my lonely bower  
To stroll in forest near,  
And breathe the scent of ev'ry flower  
To raise my spirits drear.

Then to the churchyard's silent gate  
My angel guardian led  
My falt'ring steps. A somber weight  
My spirit droops. It fled!  
Beneath that mound she lies in state,  
My joy in life, now dead!

Above 'tis pleasant, green and fair,  
Enshrouding mortal woe.  
Nearer I draw that words most rare  
Might come from her below.  
But no! Before me all is bare,  
To her my soul must go!

T. F. KRAMER, '01.

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NELSON.

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“I NEVER SAW FEAR.”

IT may seem strange and unpatriotic for an American youth who honors and loves dearly his nation's heroes to glide irreverently past these and anchor in far-away waters, there to study and praise the deeds of heroes born, reared in strange lands. However we but follow the example of other loyal American youths and especially of sailors the world over, who have admired and drawn inspiration from the life of England's greatest hero—Horatio Nelson.

This immortal seaman was born of humble parents in the village of Burnham-Thorpe, county Norfolk, Sept. 29, 1758. His mother died in 1767, and he was one of the eight children she left. The fact was thus early impressed upon his mind that he must learn to shift for himself. The ague had undermined what little strength he had inherited; but, actuated by his characteristic energy and courage, he expressed at the age of eleven years a desire to go to sea with his uncle Maurice who commanded the *Raisonnable* of sixty-four guns. Mr. Nelson was in very poor health and in straitened means financially and saw that Horatio's motives were noble and self-sacrificing. He knew the boy thoroughly and felt satisfied of his ability to care for himself. Horatio's uncle, Maurice, however, was not so sanguine of his future. In writing to the Nelson family he said: “What has

poor Horatio done that he, who is so weak, should be sent to rough it at sea?—But let him come, and the first time we go into action a cannon-ball may knock off his head and provide for him at once.” Certainly not a very encouraging letter to a twelve year old lad, about to leave home, perhaps for ever. However, off he went and here is shown “that resolute heart and nobleness of mind which during his whole career of labor and of glory eminently distinguished him.”

Nelson’s first voyage of any significance was the Polar expedition of 1773, undertaken at the instigation and expense of the Royal Society of London. Men, not boys, were needed for such work; yet Nelson, then fifteen years old, applied and not only was enlisted but was employed as cox-swain. Even during his first voyage, and at this youthful age his character and ability were so marked that he was put in command of one of two exploring parties; it was on this side expedition that he by his daring saved a boat filled with his companions from the fatal attack of a wounded walrus. On another occasion, his love of adventure led him and several companions to leave the ship at mid-night and search the ice-fields for bears; his only excuse was that he might be able to take the skins home to his father. He returned from this expedition in the summer of 1776.

Horatio was then placed by his uncle in the *Seahorse* which was to sail for the East Indies. His good conduct on board this vessel obtained him the promotion to midshipman. At this time he enjoyed excellent health, was robust and athletic;



but a year and a half of that insidious East Indian climate shattered his health to such a degree that he never fully recovered his former vigor. This sickness, however, was but the birth throes of Nelson's heroic character. While being carried home in a helpless condition on board the *Dolphin*, all his hopes were seemingly blasted; "I felt impressed," as he himself said many years later, "with a feeling that I should never rise in my profession. My mind was staggered with the view of the difficulties I had to surmount, and the little interest I possessed. I could discover no means of reaching the object of my ambition. After a long and gloomy reverie, in which I almost wished myself overboard, a sudden glow of patriotism was enkindled within me and presented my king and country as my patron. Well then *I will be a hero* and confiding in Providence brave every danger." Mighty words these and they were the making of the great admiral.

His rise from now on was rapid. The year 1778 saw him 2nd Lieutenant of the *Lowestaffe*. The same year he was made 1st Lieutenant; and finally on the 8th of December 1778 he was appointed commander of the brig *Badger*. At the age of twenty-one he became a post-captain. He had not as yet performed any wonderfull deeds of daring, but was thorough and accurate in his knowledge. Another great trait in Nelson's character buds out during his cruise on board the *Boreas* in the West Indies. Here, in spite of popular prejudice, in spite of opposition from the governors, custom-house officials and planters, yea, in direct opposition

to express orders from his admiral, he upheld the Navigation Act and defended his country's commercial interests in these islands. It was during complications arising from this fearless conduct that he became acquainted with Mr. Herbert, the President of Nevis. This acquaintance led to happier events, as he was soon wooing the President's niece, Mrs. Nisbert. This was the third love affair, and, in accordance with the old superstition that the third time is a charm, he was married March 11, 1787. Nelson's duty kept him from his wife most of the time; however, the letters which he wrote her are of such a tender and affectionate strain and breathe such unshaken fidelity, that one can hardly imagine this couple to be anything but an ideal husband and wife. In one of his letters he writes, "Absent from you I feel no pleasure. It is you who are everything to me."

Nelson remained on the *Boreas* in the West Indies about three years. During this time and after returning to England he carried on such a rigid investigation and prosecution of dishonest prize-agents, contractors and other West-Indian officials that the Government came, through his exertions, to economize thousands upon thousands of dollars. Yet for all his disinterestedness and activity he received little or no recognition. These were just such acts of ingratitude and lack of appreciation that made Nelson so often disgusted with the navy; and several times came near driving him from the service. In 1788 Nelson together with his wife visited Mr. Nelson in England. Once home Nelson was loathe to leave and at the request of

his aged and infirm father he remained; here he spent four years. Then at his own application and by the influence of Duke Clarence and Lord Hood he was appointed in 1793 to the *Agamemnon*. In high spirits and, as he himself said, with the best ship in the navy he was ordered to the Mediterranean. Here commences the saddest chapter in the life of Nelson; here his career as a hero really begins, but here also his career as a man in the true sense of the word abruptly ends. England's Envoy at Naples was Sir Wm. Hamilton and having naturally much intercourse with this distinguished personage, Nelson met his wife, Lady Hamilton. She is described as a "lady of great beauty and talents, a marvelous horse-woman, an inimitable and accomplished actress, clever, bold, and fascinating." Sorrowful to say, she proved a Siren for Nelson.

Up to 1795 Nelson remained in and near the Mediterranean, taking an active part in the affairs on the island of Corsica. After some trouble with the Austrians, England's allies, and after many vexations and disappointments, he returned to England in 1796. Having received repairs he was again sent to the Mediterranean under the command of Sir. J. Jervis. The following year was fought the battle of Cape St. Vincent. This signal victory, according to several writers, was owing to Nelson's disobedience of orders at a moment when obedience would have been defeat. Thus is shown another great characteristic of Nelson, and that is, a comprehensive grasp of any situation, a certain knowledge of what is best to be done,



orders or no orders, and quick decisive action in a way that will contribute most to a victory. For this triumph Sir. J. Jervis the highest in command, was raised to the title of Earl St. Vincent, while Nelson, who bore the brunt of the fight, received promotion to Rear-Admiral, a comparatively slight recognition of such important services. This recalls vividly and painfully to our mind the partial and neglectful treatment of which our own beloved Schley was the recipient after his gallant work in Cuban waters.

During 1797 Nelson suffered much in consequence of an eye lost at the siege of Calvi, and his right arm, shot away at the storming of Teneriffe; but he kept his good humor through it all. Then followed a year or two of activity, anxieties and triumphs for Nelson. He was appointed to the *Vanguard* and again sent to his old station, the Mediterranean. With a squadron of fourteen ships, Nelson went in search of the French under Admiral Brueys, who was conveying Napoleon and his hosts across to Egypt. Had Nelson come up with his fleet before Napoleon succeeded in landing, only the student of history knows what war, bloodshed, and tyranny might have been spared to Europe. Napoleon would have met his St. Helena long before he did do so, and Nelson would have been a greater hero. Even as it was, there took place one of the greatest battles recorded in history, the battle of the Nile, August, 1798. The French were annihilated and Nelson's name became honored among nations. From the many states, princes and powers of the Mediterranean

he received costly presents. In England he was made Baron of the Nile and of Burrham-Thorpe, his birth-place.

On his homeward voyage he was again attacked by fever, and for a while his life was despaired of. At Naples, however, attention of the most solicitous kind was awaiting him. Sir. Wm. and Lady Hamilton wrote him to disembark at Naples and rest his weary limbs with them. "He that seeks the temptation shall perish in it." Lady Hamilton's wiles and charms were too subtle and insidious for Nelson's impressionable and boyish heart; neither did Nelson possess the same degree of moral, as of physical courage. From this time to the close of his life, his thoughts were of Lady Hamilton. His letters to her were now of the same sympathy and affection as they formerly were to Lady Nelson. Lady Hamilton influenced Nelson continually; her every wish was law for him. The British Fleet would make short voyages to sea accompanied by the Admiral's barge in which sat Lady Hamilton posing as Cleopatra. Nelson's flag-ship was turned into a sumptuous banquet hall; the company attending these revelries was described by Lady Hamilton, who said that "there was not a woman of the party who was virtuous nor a man that did not deserve the gallows." An eye-witness declares that "Lady Hamilton at Palermo frequently accompanied Nelson in nocturnal rambles dressed in sailor's clothes." Nelson however continued to merit and receive honors. In 1799 the Sicilian court out of gratitude for his services to them presented him with the Dukedom and domain of Bronte.



Owing to the fact that he was superseded by Sir Sidney Smith and on account of some difficulty with the Earl of St. Vincent, Nelson resolved to return to England. Since no ship could be had for his conveyance, he started over land, accompanied by Sir William and Lady Hamilton. Now comes one of the saddest, and one of the happiest periods in the life of Nelson. The battle of the Nile was yet fresh in the people's memory and when he landed in England he was treated royally; cities were opened to him, swords were presented, salutes were fired, lengthy processions were held and the people rejoiced. But, where his greatest and most joyful reception should have been, that is, at home, coldness and alienated affection interferred. Lady Hamilton carried her impudence so far as to live in the Nelson home; her treatment of Lady Nelson was anything but respectful. The final rupture came when Lady Nelson justly demanded Horatio to choose her or Lady Hamilton, since one of them must leave; but Nelson refused to separate himself from Lady Hamilton, declaring, at the same time, his great love for his wife. Lady Nelson finally left him to his infatuation and Horatio probably saw her for the last time on Jan. 13, 1800. However, he provided for her liberally by an allowance of £1600 a year. She died in 1831.

The next and last five years of Nelson's life were active ones. In 1801 he goes to the Baltic and on April 2nd. fights the memorable battle of Copenhagen; for his gallant and heroic conduct in this battle he was made a Viscount. This vic-

tory was likewise won by Nelson's disobedience of orders. When the Commander-in-chief signaled "Leave off action," Nelson remarked to a fellow-officer: "Leave off action! Now damn me if I do;" and he did *not*; and won a victory which was one of the greatest and most important for England.

From 1801 to 1803 Nelson lived at Merton with the Hamiltons. In 1803 Sir Wm. Hamilton died, leaving his wife to Nelson's protection. In May of the same year Nelson was appointed to the Mediterranean. There he labored faithfully, always hoping for peace, so that he could return to Merton and end his days in peace and happiness. Many and affectionate are his letters at this time to Emma (Lady Hamilton.) Southey says: "It is painful to think that this language was not addressed to his wife, but to one with whom he promised himself 'many, many happy years when *that impediment* (his wife) shall have been removed, if God pleased.' "

The next two years Nelson spent near Toulon, France, in anxious watchings and continued vigilance. Then comes the memorable year 1805. After months of anxieties and disappointments, Nelson found himself on Oct. 21st. 1805 within a few miles of the combined French and Spanish fleets. A few hours before the impending battle Nelson retired to his cabin and on his knees wrote this little prayer: "May the great God whom I worship grant to my country and for the benefit of Europe in general, a great and glorious victory, and may no misconduct in any one tarnish it; and may humanity after victory be the predominant

feature in the English fleet! For myself individually, I commit my life to him that made me; and may his blessing alight on my endeavors for serving my country faithfully. To Him I resign myself and the just cause entrusted to me to defend. Amen, Amen, Amen." Truly a beautiful prayer! Near the noon hour, while sailing toward the enemy with a south-west wind, that world-famous signal was hoisted by Nelson, "England expects every man to do his duty." A wild cheer from the fleet greeted these words, and at ten minutes to twelve the ever memorable battle of Trafalgar was being fought.

We need not go into details about this battle nor its consequences to England, France, Spain and Europe in general. History tells all. But certain it is that a "great and glorious victory" was won, "not, however, without an irreparable loss" to England. During the heat of the action at 1:15 P. M. a rifle ball glanced from Nelson's epaulette and pierced his backbone. He lingered till 4:30 P. M. suffering intense pain. Issuing his commands, and with these words on his lips, "Thank God I have done my duty" he breathed his last, and the world paid another tribute to Eternity.

To the Catholic student the life of Nelson presents good and bad qualities. His connection with Lady Hamilton may not, to the world at large, seem so erratic, but to us it is a case of sheer infidelity to his own wife and criminal relations with the wife of another. That he who was so solicitous to render justice to every man, so scrupulous



concerning his honor as a seaman, so energetic to please and provide for a woman of doubtful character—that such a one should neglect and spurn his own lawful wife, is beyond our idea of consistent principles. Nelson the hero and lover of Lady Hamilton was great, but Nelson the hero and faithful husband would have been almost infinitely greater.

In public life this great man was a hero, every inch of him. Perfect in the leadership and command of men, honest, sympathetic, loyal and brave, prudent, courageous and a genius, he is the world's greatest naval hero. In St. Paul's Cathedral lies England's greatest sailor next to England's greatest soldier. Add to these Napoleon, their worthy rival, and we have the greatest triumvirate of war-geniuses that ever hurled their thunder-bolts at the god of peace.

W. ARNOLD '02.

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## THE LAST OF THE SIGNERS.

SINCE the dull sound of the last roaring cannon in Yorktown's fortress was carried over the silvery river on the soothing twilight air, it has been the praiseworthy custom of the American people to eulogize Washington, the noble Father of his country, and all the sanguine heroes of the Revolution by whose strenuous efforts American Independence was secured. Every grateful people speaks grateful panegyrics in honor of its most self-sacrificing benefactors.

Washington is the courageous hero whom every American citizen should respect and honor; but there is another unflinching patriot, too much forgotten by the later generations, whom they should love and revere—one to whom the burning words "give me liberty or give me death" are as applicable as to the fiery orator who first uttered them in the wavering Virginia Assembly. These men were indeed heroic patriots; they loved the fair land of their birth. But Charles Carroll of Carrollton was more than a heroic patriot—he was a devout servant of his country's just, but apparently hopeless cause; nay he was more—he was a true son of that Church which, in those revolutionary days, was mocked, scorned and despised by the predominant Puritan, Quaker and English High Church element in the thirteen down-trodden colonies. He was a disfranchised citizen in his own dear fatherland, and that too for conscience's sake;

yet he labored and fought for the cause of his country in the making of whose laws he had no voice. But he will yet receive his due meed of praise and honor for his labors and fatigues endured. Well has the poet spoken:

“Truth crushed to earth shall rise again,  
The eternal years of God are hers;  
But error, wounded, writhes with pain,  
And dies among his worshipers.”

Charles Carroll of Carrollton! What noble, awe-inspiring sentiments and pious recollections cluster not around this patriot's name!--Lord Baltimore, the self-sacrificing founder of the brightest colony that was ever established in the virgin forests of this sunny hemisphere--Maryland, the patient, charitable refuge of the despised, maligned and persecuted Catholic, ignorant and superstitious Indian, wayward and exiled Protestant. But in the year 1737 these hospitable conditions had been changed; the noble founder had been banished; the royal charter had been trampled upon; the government usurped by fanatic bigots and prejudiced fools: and Maryland, the one-time golden province of religious freedom, prosperity and protection had been reduced to the vile level of discriminating injustices and party favoritism of the other polluted sections. Such was the state in which Charles Carroll was born in the 37th. year of the 18th. age, when Washington had already demonstrated to his anxious father that no untruth would ever pass his lips, and by only six short years was the philosophical framer of the great Declaration his junior. Indeed, during this double



decade many great men were born into this world and of these Carroll was not the least.

This is the bright land of equality, where, to all, the rich and the poor, the capitalist and the laborer, the Creator has given "certain inalienable rights; and among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." Yet there be those who hold that royalty and purple are a necessity; to them be it given to know the geneological line of faithful Carroll's ancestors. They must go to the rear more than the length of a millenium. They must cross the sea to the green Isle of the ocean, the fair Isle of scenic beauties, the sublime Isle of saints in the triumphant, heavenly courts of the Church. There in the fascinating kingdom of Munster sat the brave forefathers of the Carrolls on the royal throne, when St. Patrick preached the true gospel of heaven to that astonished race, when the knowledge of this grand portion of the universe was yet concealed in the dark womb of impenetrable futurity. In him the royal and republican were blended, but the republican grandly eclipsed the royal. This is the prime essential of the *ideal* American; and who in any treacherous degree of foolish boldness would dare to deny this *ideal* to the patriotic hero of Maryland?

Stability of character and firmness of purpose were from the first deeply imprinted in his youthful heart by a lovingly tender mother, who strove most earnestly in all things so to educate her only son, that he might once be a worthy member of that Church in which he had been baptized, and a loyal patriot to the land of his birth, although

then buried in the darkest miseries and woes by royal tyranny's black hands. Principle and justice were the mainspring of his life and every action; they were the beacon-lights he followed so faithfully from the cradle to the grave.

In quiet solitude he spent his early days. A humble Jesuit, who in spite of scorn, raillery and disfranchisement had remained in the colony, directed the course of his primary studies; his higher collegiate education was completed in the sacred halls of learning in sunny France. There it was, in the glorious land of Charlemagne, Louis the Saint and Richelieu, that he acquired those sound principles of democratic government that in after years shone with such star-like brilliancy in freedom's azure firmament of the Declaration of Independence, the glorious war fought for its vindication, and the establishment of the American government.

After his return to America he was ever an ardent supporter of liberty. To its cause he gave all the powers of his body and soul. Providence had blessed him with great riches; yet he willingly cast the lot of his future success and happiness with the lowly poor. His first public effort for the advancement of the cause so dear to his heart, was the publication of a series of letters subscribed the "First Citizen," in defence of the rights and liberties of the American colonists against unjust aggression. In this he was most marvelously successful.

Boston, the city of the Pilgrim Fathers, had set the happy example of the reception to be giv-

en to that "contemptible article" called "delicious tea" but then overtaxed. Cast it into the sea and let the fishes have their fill! "Taxation without representation is tyranny" and we are not such fools as to submit coldly to any unjust legislation! But Maryland in her actions was more circumspect than Massachusetts had been. A ship laden with the hideous thrash found its way to Baltimore. Carroll's advice was sought. The result of the interview was that the owner of the vessel and its cargo consigned it to the flames, the fiery torch having been applied with his own hands, after which he gave his heart and soul to the success of the continental cause.

At this time the question as to the political possibilities and qualifications of Catholic arose. But the debate was soon ended. The articles which disfranchised Catholics were abrogated, and they enjoyed all the religious and political rights, privileges and liberties of their Protestants fellow-citizens. To a great degree the early success of this undertaking was due to the unbounded influence Carroll exerted over his countrymen of all denominations and sects.

Carroll was now fully inaugurated in all public business and colonial diplomacy of his times. Almost unanimously he was elected to represent his native colony in the first Continental Congress. In the memorable year 1775 he took his seat in that august assembly.

The bloody battle of Bunker Hill had been fought. The British army had retreated from Boston, but the American cause still weighed in the



fickle balance. Canada, a powerful colony, bounded the Thirteen on the North. Their will must be gained to assist liberty's progress, at least their non-assistance to the mother country must be assured. A member of the committee sent to accomplish this delicate mission was Carroll, together with his cousin, the Rev. J. Carroll, later first Archbishop of Baltimore, B. Franklin and S. Chase. A failure it was, but why? The French Canadians were ideal Catholics; Chase was a ranting infidel. His anti-Catholic conduct resulted in a rupture where lasting friendship might have been secured; and the Stars and Stripes would now wave gloriously o'er Canada's Capitol, where the sloven Union Jack now floats in the morning breeze. The ardent labors of the Carrolls proved futile. The devil's mess of pottage was accepted.

The glorious day for the adoption of the Declaration of Independence had dawned. To the west the sky is clear; in the east hover dark and bloody war-clouds. The Maryland assembly had been frightened; her delegates were sent to the Philadelphia Congress with positive instructions "to disavow in a most solemn manner all designs in the colonies of Independence." Carroll had just returned from the Dominion. In time he arrived at the colonial assembly hall to have the iniquitous act repealed; and he was himself chosen a member of that Congress of which Adams says: "Every man in this assembly is a great man, an orator, a critic, a statesman." Carroll was a true American, ever firm never faltering. The Declaration was passed. With a patriotic and disin-

terested heart he affixed his signature to that eventful document, unmindful of his own personality, if his beloved country would only enjoy all happiness and prosperity. "There go millions," said a bystander as Carroll took the pen, but added, "however, there are many Charles Carrolls and the British will not know which one it is." But he added to his name "of Carrollton," saying "There, they cannot mistake me now." But this precaution would not have been necessary. The die was cast; the battle was fought, and the American Republic, the grand, the noble, the heroic, the patriotic Republic was born, over which now and forever shall wave the

"Flag of the free heart's hope and home  
By angel hands to valor given,  
Thy stars have lit the welken dome  
And all thy hues were born in heaven.  
Forever float that standard sheet!  
Where breathes the foe but falls before us,  
With freedom's soil beneath our feet,  
And freedom's banner streaming o'er us."

Carroll's life was a life nobly spent. He was a patriot first and a patriot last. "Throughout his life he was noted for his distinguished manners, unfailing courtesy and regard for the rights of others." Whether tending to his private, personal affairs, managing some business establishment, sitting in the Maryland state-assembly, assisting the sacred cause of freedom as national senator, delegate to Canada, or investigating the untruthful charges made against the leader of the American forces in the poverty-stricken camp at Valley Forge, he ever faithfully fulfilled his duties. Mr.

Carroll was more than a patriotic citizen, he was ever a fervent Catholic; even at the advanced age of eighty he would serve the priest at the altar in humble docility and simplicity. To comprehend his true character we must well understand his own words: "I have lived to my ninety-sixth year; I have enjoyed continued health; I have been blessed with great wealth and most of the good things which this earth can bestow—public approbation, esteem, applause; but what I now look back with the greatest satisfaction to myself, is that I have practiced the duties of my religion." A man of this type is certainly worthy of immortality. And Charles Carroll of Carrollton shall live until the last ember of America's freedom shall have died away in the gathering darkness, and the last groaning wreck of time shall have descended into the boundless waste of eternity.

T. F. KRAMER, '01.

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## HENRY EDWARD CARDINAL MANNING.

THE great change in England during the middle period of the nineteenth century in religious thought and belief brought many great minds over to the Catholic Church. The year 1845 is never recalled by a zealous Catholic without the dearest memories and most pleasant recollections of that eventful period of Catholicity's rapid progress. This movement in favor of Rome seems to have taken place principally among the most learned and influential men then in England. Anglicanism was shaken to its very foundation and the fallacy of the crown being acknowledged as authority in spiritual affairs became every day more apparent. These men earnestly sought the truth, and no man can be misled who applies himself diligently to find out the truth. For we know that God aids men of good will and that these men endeavored with unabated zeal to find rest for their troubled souls. Newman, Marshall and Faber are all striking examples of this. After many years of diligent study and serious thought they could not but be convinced of the inability of a human institution to provide a religion which should be a solace in all their difficulties, but when they entered the Catholic Church they found the religion, which gives that comfort and peace which the world cannot give, which is universal and therefore suitable to all men, the learned as well as the ignorant, the rich as well as the poor, the ruler as

well as the subject. Among these dignitaries there is one who exerted a powerful influence in England during many years in various fields of activity, and who has more than any one else contributed to make the Catholic faith in England both permanent and agreeable. This personality is the great clergyman, Cardinal Manning.

Henry Edward Manning was born at London in 1808 of respectable parents. His father, a prosperous merchant and a member of Parliament, gave the young Manning all the advantages of a thorough education. He studied at Oxford and by diligent work won for himself high honor in his class. He was graduated in 1830, his uncommon talents and great abilities being soon sought for and he accepted the charge of a pastor of a flourishing congregation. His promotions came with rapidity and without interruption; after a brief period he was one of the most, if not the most prominent, clergyman in the Anglican church. He had by this time become a great pulpit orator, his admirable discourses attracting the people who were foremost in social and intellectual esteem; all gave him their undivided praise for his exertions in behalf of their cause — the furtherance of Anglicanism, for it must be admitted that his exertions were untiring in his present field of labor and his discourses were gems of their kind. But Providence would not allow such a sincere, industrious and learned man to remain long in error and make such prodigious efforts for the advancement of a false and dangerous belief. The well-known events the famous Hampdon controversy and the Gorham

case, in which two unworthy clergymen, in spite of the persistent demands and sufficient proofs of their unworthiness for their clerical position, were allowed by the Queen to take charge of their respective parishes. This imprudent step was in reality "placing the state above the episcopacy in spiritual matters of doctrine and discipline, and convinced Archdeacon Manning that Anglicanism could not but be a human institution."

What calls most for our praise and admiration of these converts to our faith is this: these men in becoming members of the Catholic Church did not only have to renounce their belief in the Anglican establishment, this alone was certainly a great task, but what was still more difficult, humanly speaking, was to be indifferent as to all future honors and preferments, to renounce their present stations of honor and lucrative income, to lose the friendship, and confidence of their former friends and associates, and all the other earthly considerations, which the vanity of the human heart invariably seeks. But Cardinal Manning was so well convinced of the prudence and safety of his change that he no longer adhered to the false tenants of Anglicanism, and in 1851 he embraced the Catholic faith.

He now prepared himself for the holy priesthood, and was soon ordained. His first charge in his new field of labor was a humble parish among the poor of London. His efforts for the salvation of souls were much appreciated and the higher classes of society, who had formerly listened to him at Oxford and Chichester with avidity and



satisfaction, could not remain away any longer from his pleasing treats of oratory; they came to hear him as before, and this goes to show all the more that his sermons and delivery aided by a fine personal appearance were among the loftiest and most beautiful of pulpit orations given by renowned clergymen in England.

As recognition cannot help following merit and ability Pope Pius IX. soon took cognizance of the effective work which Manning was doing for the Catholic Church in England, and accordingly in 1865 he was chosen Archbishop of Westminster to succeed Cardinal Wiseman, with whom he had been on the most intimate terms of friendship. This distinction gave him an opportunity to exhibit more plainly his manifold and excellent traits of character, his philanthropic exertions and scholarly attainments. This indefatigable pastor was interested in the cause of temperance, education, and the improvement of the condition of the laboring classes. He was the chief personage in causing Kensington College to be established for the higher education of Catholic young men. On this occasion in particular he showed his disinterestedness by having this institution erected even among the most trying difficulties at his episcopal charge, and preferred to remain contented with his present cathedral rather than build a new one before he had secured for Catholic young men the blessings of a true education, such as could only be received in a Catholic institution; for he was deeply imbued with the principle that education of the mind to the neglect of the heart

is a false education, and only makes men all the more dangerous and pernicious to society, and we know that on this account young men who have received education have a great duty to fulfill in practical life towards their inferior and less fortunate fellow-men, that is, more in a social and moral way can be expected from such than from those who have not been thus blessed, or as a distinguished Catholic educator says: "the aim and purpose of all education is ideal manhood."

What made Cardinal Manning still more beloved by the people of England was his enthusiastic and unselfish devotion for the welfare of the laboring classes. In him these people had a mighty champion who never lost sight of an opportunity to better their condition, and by his efforts contributed powerfully to bring about a better understanding between employer and employee, and in this way promote the happiness and prosperity of both, at the same time effecting general peace and union throughout the entire community.

It must certainly call forth the admiration and astonishment of posterity when we reflect upon the fact that he had been a member of the Catholic Church only a few years, when in 1870 he took a most prominent part in the deliberations of the Vatican Council at Rome. A few years previous a staunch defender of Anglicanism, and now one of the ablest exponents of Catholic doctrine and among the most learned and trusty of the Pope's advisors. This surely cannot be the work of human influence and opinion, but only goes to show all the more clearly that this great man was

destined by the Almighty to be one of the brightest ornaments of His Church.

His great success as head of the Catholic hierarchy in England, his zealous efforts for the salvation of souls, his admirable and profound defense of the various and intricate truths of religion certainly deserved for Archbishop Manning the great dignity of Cardinal, and in 1875, Pius IX. conferred the red biretta on Manning, to the satisfaction and praise of all England.

It would seem that, amid the constant and laborious duties of his various charges, he would be unable to devote much time to works of literature, but owing to the fact that he was an incessant and untiring worker, he found time to give to the public some learned and admirable discourses on the most weighty and political subjects of the day. There could have been no more fit time than that in which Cardinal Manning lived to make the effective invectives, which flowed readily from his pen, against the crying evils of the day. And being so popular in England, even with his religious opponents, he certainly was for many the cause of the change of thought and opinion in the right direction. Cardinal Manning always spoke with deep conviction and his opinion was always respected by every one, so much so that the most powerful champions of Anglicanism and the unjust English legislators were no match for the great prelate in public discussion.

Young men found in Cardinal Manning a generous sympathizer and an encouraging advisor. In his *Lecture on Progress*, addressed to a society



of young men, he gives many wholesome and timely suggestions for the development of a cultured mind and an upright and manly character. He recognized the necessity of doing something for the improvement of the character of our young men, and he never lost sight of an opportunity to impart to them the benefit of the vast resources of his mind and the noble sentiments of his generous soul. Few men, indeed, can be said to have done so much for the welfare of the rising generation as Cardinal Manning, and many are they who owe their success in the various stations of life to the beneficent influence of this man.

In his *Lecture on the Dignity and Rights of Labor* he makes an eloquent appeal for a better understanding between capital and labor, for there is no doubt that the labor question, the most intricate of the existing evils, would be soon settled if both would concede to reasonable demands. The one is powerless without the aid of the other, and therefore for the welfare of both it is necessary harmony prevail among them, and for this Cardinal Manning labored, and to some extent with success.

Cardinal Manning's work, *The Independence of the Holy See* is a strong defense of the temporal power of the Pope. He clearly shows in this work that the Almighty had never intended his Church to be subject to any temporal power, in order that his Church, freed from the petty greeds and animosities of vanity-worshiping princes, might be ever imitating the Divine Founder in all things and that its government should not be of

this world, but of a higher and better one, that the Church should be *in* the world but not *of* the world.

The religious writings of Cardinal Manning are all of rare merit and show clearly that they are but the expression of a noble, pious and devoted soul. They treat mostly on the principal truths, practices and institutions of Catholicity and prove delightful reading to all Catholics. The *Eternal Priesthood*, showing how a priest should conduct himself to be worthy of his great calling, his opportunities to do good, to guide his people in the way of light and peace, his duty to be a model citizen in the community in which he lives, in a word, priesthood should convey the idea of a manly man and a priestly priest, for these qualities go to make up the ideal pastor, and the one cannot exist without the other.

Such in short are the character and manifold accomplishments of Cardinal Manning. His life is a splendid example of devoted zeal, self-sacrifice, and untiring energy for the cause of humanity and religion. The world is certainly better and purer because of him having lived. His beneficent works and influence will surely not die with the passing of this generation, which has watched his progress and accomplishments, which has been so fortunate as to daily experience the happy effects of his strenuous efforts, which has loved him with a pure and Christian love, but will live long after centuries have rolled by, and although he has passed to the great beyond, and is now among the "silent majority"; nevertheless the

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work which he has begun still continues, and the lives of few men can be found which verify better the truth of the old adage, "the good that men do lives after them," than that of Cardinal Manning. He was a man of deep thought and erudite bent of mind. He followed fearlessly and without reserve his convictions; human respect, the great barrier to righteousness and Christian perfection, was no hinderance to him, the world and its liberties no cause of wavering for him. He was imbued with the principle that "no one can serve two masters", and he proves this clearly when he gives up the highest dignity in the Anglican Church and becomes a member of the true Church of Christ, thereby winning the respect and approbation of every one. The efforts in behalf of the Catholic Church in England, the benefits conferred upon all classes of society, the effective work in the pulpit and with the pen, the promotion of education, literature, and science, the exertions for model civil government, and for the furtherance of the prosperity and happiness of his fellow-men surely deserve the brightest encomiums and praises of posterity, and place Cardinal Manning among the greatest luminaries of the Catholic Church during the nineteenth century.

E. A. WILLS, '03.

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A FRIEND.

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Like an ocean ever heaving  
Is my friend's consoling heart,  
Ebb and flow at times receiving;  
When at ebb the floods depart,  
Many precious pearls discloses  
Here the deep. Oh, take them up  
Let them shine among the roses  
That ornate the friendly cup.

X. F. JAEGER, '03.

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**THE ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGIAN**  
PUBLISHED MONTHLY  
DURING THE SCHOLASTIC YEAR

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☞ It is not the object of this paper to diffuse knowledge or to convey information of general interest. The ordinary College journal is not intended to be a literary magazine, but serves to reflect college work and college life. It is edited by the students in the interest of the students and of their parents and friends. Hence, the circle of subscribers for such papers is naturally very limited, and substantial encouragement is therefore respectfully solicited for the Collegian.

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EDITORIALS.

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During this month we will celebrate the feast of St. Aloysius, the particular patron of students. It is edifying to note the number of students here that are observing the six Sundays. This wholesome practice and devotion should be spread throughout all Christendom.

These are the happy days which have been, in an especial manner, dedicated to the Sacred Heart of our Divine Lord. This is a most beautiful devotion, and all Catholics should find it a great pleasure and beneficial delight to revere the blessed fountain whence flows the supernal love that gives salvation to the sons of men.

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These are joyous days for our graduates. The final examinations, which have been close as ever before, now belong to the realms of the past. Gratefully they now look back to the years of study and labor which they have spent within St. Joseph's sacred halls; hopefully they look forward to the honors that will crown the efforts of their college career in that golden hour on commencement morning! All success to the class of '01!

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On the evening of May 22, the inmates of the college enjoyed a rare literary treat. Rev. Geo. D. Heldman, of St. Paul's Church, Chicago, Ill. lectured in the College Auditorium on the magnificence of American scenery and especially the extraordinary picturesqueness of the Yosemite Valley. The lecture was accompanied with appropriate stereopticon illustrations. Both were of a high order and greatly appreciated by the audience. We take this opportunity to tender to the Rev. Father our heartfelt thanks for his pains taking effort in our behalf.

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We never so much as entertained the shadow of a doubt that the literary critic who, already



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years ago, expressed his candid opinion, that all the walks of literature have already been trodden, gave full expression to the truth. It is indeed difficult, very difficult, to attain to originality. in these later days, even if the definition of originality is stretched so as to imply only the manner of expression and diction. This at least we should always endeavor to effect. He who cannot effect this had better steer clear of pen, ink and paper; for soon he will find himself entangled in faults, unpardonable in the extreme, from which, and their accompanying consequences, he can never extricate himself—this is the crafty audacity of plagiarism. A plagiarist is a supreme nuisance, more despicable than the murderous high-way robber who steals millions. Every author deserves the credit for the work he does, and to him alone it should be given. But it seems that even some College Journals are not aware of this. We did not expect to find a plagiarist in this little world of journalism; hence it is that Miss Proctor's little poem entitled "Now" struck us so forcibly when it appeared in the *Scholastic*, some short time ago, signed by a certain Mr. W. C. O'Brien. If the gentleman believes that the few insignificant words he changed made the poem one of his own creation, he is badly and sadly mistaken, and it would be far better for college journalism and for the honored pages of the *Scholastic* if this brass-faced plagiarist's name had never found entrance there.

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## EXCHANGES.

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The time has again come, and oh, so swiftly, when we send forth words of farewell,—words written indeed with a decided feeling of regret. The friendship of the many exchanges, which we have enjoyed for the past ten months, has been of the most pleasant and beneficial kind; in how far this relation may be mutual, is not for us to say. Our motto has been to encourage always a high standard in College Journalism, and we thought this best done by noting beauties in preference to minor defects. Hence, our plan was to review a few of the best journals each month, and of these, to dwell in particular on their good qualities, but never did we praise that which we in our convictions thought unworthy of it. Hence the falsity of the charge preferred against us by an esteemed exchange, that we were guilty of indiscriminate praise.

After ten months of real, earnest work, and, we hope, of much improvement, a glorious vacation awaits us all. No more Homer, no more polygons nor truncated prisms, no more editors on your trail crying “Copy,” “Manuscript, please,” no more ex-friends calling you “sleepy” or “tired out,” and irreverently picturing your noble, knowledgeable head resting wearily on a soft, luxurious pillow. These however are the ups and downs of college life, especially the “downs”, and in future years a smile will escape through our grey

beards as we sit musing and wishing for their return.

Since, with the prospect of ten months work ahead of us, we are able to bid you a happy welcome, how easy it is now, with two wearisome(???) months of vacation to be enjoyed, to wish you a most happy and pleasant vacation. Not Farewell but "Au Revoir". W. R. ARNOLD, '02.

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CARD OF THANKS.

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We wish to extend our heartfelt sentiments of gratitude to Mrs. Zimmerman, of Cincinnati, O., for the donation made to our grotto. The ready use we had for it during the month of May caused it to be doubly welcome. We will remember our kind benefactress in our prayers.

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### SOCIETY NOTES.

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C. L. S. The Columbians are now happy to be able to present to their members, and any one wishing membership, a handsome little pamphlet containing their constitution and by-laws. It is certainly a novelty and improvement.

The C. L. S. have been able to carry out their programs with much success. The one rendered May 11, contained every feature to make it an enjoyable evening for the audience. Each participant seems to have endeavored to present something short but sweet. They certainly succeeded and gave us a treat. The program in full was as follows: Zither Solo, by X. Jaeger, Recitation, Calming the Tempest, by I. Wagner; Fictitious Essay, Rusty and Crusty, by H. Muhler; Music, Debate, Resolved that a standing army would be beneficial to the United States; Aff., B. Holler; Neg., L. Huber; Recitation, Our Duty to our Country, by J. Steinbrunner; Dialogue, The Beaux Stratagem by A. Koenig and R. Goebel; Music.

Sunday May the 19, was a very enjoyable day at St. Joseph's. The afternoon was taken up by a very good baseball game, but the crown of the day was added by the C. L. S. when they assembled to render their closing program. All seemed to anticipate a pleasant evening and were not in the least disappointed, for the C. L. S. made their final effort equal to their previous productions, which had always been of an excellent order.

The program began at 7:30 and was composed of the following: Music; Recitation, Philosopher's Scales, by M. Ehleringer; Declamation, Decisive Integrity, by R. Halpin; Music, by Prof. Hemmersbach and S. Kremer; Debate, Resolved, that the Civilized State is preferable to the Savage State, Aff. J. Wessel; Neg. F. Didier; Dialogue, Savonarola and Lorenzo, by F. Boeke and A. Knapke; Farce: That Rascal Pat. Cast of Characters: Pat. McNogerty, a handy servant, G. Arnold; Major Puffjacket, on half pay, F. Wachendorfer; Charles Livingston, poor but ambitious, J. Bach; Laura, niece to Puffjacket, and in love with Charles, H. Hoerstman; Nancy, her maid in love with Pat; H. Froning. Whilst this program did not possess a very high standard in literary work it seems to have been adapted to the time, full of life and vim. The Debate was very interesting; and the program was greatly enhanced by the farce, which was one of the best ever rendered during the year. The program as a whole was no disappointment to the audience and enabled the Columbians to retire realizing the trite saying, "Finis coronat opus."

A. L. S. The inmates of St. Joseph's College were entertained by the Aloysian Literary Society on May the 26. The entertainment was made up of the following numbers: Music by the Jolly Five Orchestra; Opening address by the Pres. E. Cook; Monologue, by J. Dabbelt; Dialogue, by E. Barnard and A. Lonsway; Music; Parody on Mary's Lamb, by E. Lonsway; Dialogue, by M. Shea, Capt., J. F. Sullivan, Pat., C. Sibold, a Frenchman; Recitation, Perhasius, by L. Monahan; An

Apostrophe on Water, by J. Lemper; Farce, Nigger Night School; Cast of Characters: Dr. Sloe, B. Wellman; Aunt Deborha, Wm. Fisher; Sam Snow, V. Sibold; Andy White, N. Keller; Zeke Johnson, E. Ley; Peter Persimon, J. Hildebrand; Music.

Whenever the A. L. S. invite us to their program we expect a treat. We were not disappointed this time. We were especially charmed by the music rendered by the Jolly Five Orchestra, which is composed of members of the A. L. S. They played very simple music but never failed to receive great applause from the audience. They are certainly to be encouraged and we are happy to think of them as the future musicians of S. Joseph's College.

E. G. WERLING, '03.

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LECTURE BY REV. G. HELDMAN.

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On the 22th. of May St. Joseph's had the pleasure to see in their midst the Rev. G. D. Heldman. In the afternoon the Rev. guest was honored by a fancy drill of the college squad. A baseball game was played between the College Junior team and the Rensselaer High School. The Rev. Father, a lover of youthful sport and gaieties was highly delighted with these exercises.

At eight o'clock the inmates of the college assembled in the spacious hall to attend the lecture on Yosemite Valley, illustrated with stereopticon views, novel in kind, interesting and highly instructive. It was indeed an exquisite treat for the attending clergy and the students.

Chicago with its colossal sky-scrapers was the opening stereopticon view pleasantly surprising the audience. On this occasion the eloquent lecturer could not refrain from drawing the attention of the audience to the able mayor of that great city, Carter A. Harrison, whom he designated as a man of quality and manly character, in a word, as a statesman of the greatest ability.

It is needless to mention with what great applause we cheered the promise of bringing this great mayor to St. Joseph's on the next visit at the commencement June, the 11.

Several interesting and memorable places and cities along the route to California were artistically represented in stereopticon pictures and com-

mented upon in vivid descriptions by the lecturer. We viewed Omaha and lent an almost pitying glance to the great Mormon city on the Salt Lake with its famous temple. Here the Rev. lecturer expressed his ardent wish, hoping that in the near future the Catholic missions might plant on its summit the sign of our Redemption, the Cross.

Arriving at California, the earthly paradise, the Yosemite Valley, we admired the serenity of the sky, the wealth of green and variegated flowers, the gigantic trees, the gorgeous rocks or massive granite peaks, above all the splendor of the Yosemite Falls. They were represented in all their beauty, the want of their natural sublimity being supplied by the masterly description, accompanied by appropriate explanations making reference, at times, to the attributes and perfections of God, the Author of these real grandeurs, the ideals of which passed before the spectators. Profound quietness attested the effect produced upon the listeners by the lecture.

Finally we were interested with some comic scenes accompanied by a poem as explanation. Great din of laughter reverberated in the hall. The Rev. Rector briefly expressed his sentiments of gratitude due to the noble efforts evinced during the course of a two hours lecture. The glowing descriptions illumined by the special genius of the lecturer, as well as by the stereopticon pictures, will long linger in the minds of the audience, with the desire to enjoy a frequent visit of the esteemed Father Heldman to St. Joseph's.

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## ATHLETICS.

On May 16th. the St. Xaviers defeated the St. Aquinos in a one-sided game. The St. Xaviers played good ball at all times and this aided by Monin's excellent work in the box deserved the decisive victory which they scored; and only for that costly error in the ninth he would have given the Aquinos a shutout. The St. Aquinos' playing reminded one of the old saying, "too many fingers in the pie make a bad dish", for all during the game they agreed to disagree, especially the battery and this fact made all the other players on the team disgusted and caused them to lose all the snap and vim which they had previously shown, and after that the entire team played poorly, allowing the St. Xaviers to win out by the score of 8 to 1. The score:

St. Xaviers—0 3 0 4 0 0 0 0 1—8.

St. Aquinos—0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1.

Struck out—Monin, 13; VanFlandern, 8. Hits, off Monin, 2; off VanFlandern, 11. Errors—St. Aquinos, 8; St. Xaviers, 2. Time of game—1:45. Umpire—S. Hinen.

The St. Aquinos defeated the St. Xaviers in a brilliant game of base ball on Sunday, May, 19th. The batting of the St. Aquinos was the chief feature of the game. Kramer pitched for the St. Xaviers, and the usually effective twirler was touched up rather lively. VanFlandern was in great form for the St. Aquinos, pitching a good



game. The fielding of both teams was all that could be desired, especially that of the St. Aquinos. Welsh, at third, made some great stops and fine throws to first. The score:

St. Aquinos—0 3 0 4 0 0 0 1 0—8.

St. Xaviers—0 0 0 0 3 0 2 0 0—5.

Two-base hit—VanFlandern, Theobald. Struck out—VanFlandern, 10; Kramer, 7. Hits—Off Van Flandern, 11; off Kramer, 14. Errors—St. Aquinos, 4; St. Xaviers, 5. Time of game—1:35. Umpire—B. F. Fendig.

#### MONON AT RENSSELAER.

The base ball team from Monon came to Rensselaer to play the S. J. C. on Wednesday, May 8th. The Monon team was not in our class and put up a very poor game both in the field and at the bat. Their pitchers were hit hard and often, and the out-field, especially, was very weak. The S. J. C. team played good ball, in fact as good as could be expected under circumstances, for the diamond was in very poor condition, owing to the fact that it had rained several days previous to the game. Bach, Stoltz, and Welsh did the best work with the stick. Kramer was in fine form and allowed the visitors only five safe hits. Sulzer did some fast playing in right field in catching the runner on third after fielding in a safe hit. These were the redeeming features of an otherwise uninteresting game. The score:

S. J. C.—2 3 0 3 5 1 2 0 0—16.

Monon —0 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 0—3

Two-base hits—Welsh, 2, Sulzer. Struck out—Kramer 10; Thacker, 9. Hits—Off Kramer, 5; off

Thacker, 19. Errors—S. J. C., 5; Monon, 11.  
Double play—Kramer to Bach to Arnold.  
Time of game—2:00. Umpire—B. F. Fendig.

#### S. J. C. AT MONON.

On Saturday May 25, S. J. C. went to Monon to play a return game with the High School team from that place. We were defeated by a score of 9 to 4, but not by the team but by the umpire, for at all stages of the game our players outplayed the Monon lads.

The Second base ball team from Rensselaer played the Victors at the College on Wednesday afternoon, May 22nd. The game was well played and interesting throughout. The Rensselaer boys were much the superior in size and weight, but the snappy game put up by the Victors made up for the difference in stature. Captain J. Hildebrand was on the slab for the Victors and had the Rensselaer team under his control all during the game. His effective pitching deserved a shut out, but the boys became a little erratic in one inning and gave the Rensselaer team their only score. The Victors hit the ball hard and often. Jones and J. A. Sullivan did the slugging for the Victors. The final score was 8 to 1 in the Victors favor, and for their excellent work, Rev. G. Heldman, of Chicago, gave them a substantial donation to procure bats and balls for the team. The score:

Victors ———1 0 2 1 1 2 0 1 0——8.

Rensselaer——0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0——1

Stolen bases—Hildebrand, V. Sibold. Bases on balls—Off Hildebrand, 1; off Bruner, 2. Struck.

out—Hildebrand, 11; Bruner, 4. Time of game—1:35. Umpires—Rhodes and Wessel.

The Victors played the Rensselaer second team on Decoration Day for the last time this season. As usual the Victors won the game easily. The score:

Victors —4 1 9 0 6 1 1 1 1—24.

Rensselaer—0 0 1 0 0 1 1 0 1—4

Bases on balls—Off Hildebrand, 3; off Hemphill, 3.

Struck out—Hildebrand, 10; Hemphill, 5. Batteries—Hildebrand and Sullivan; Hemphill and Mills.

Time of game—1:55. Umpires—Koenig and Didier.

#### S. J. C. AT LOWELL.

Decoration Day, 1901, will linger long in the memories of the students of St. Joseph's College. For on that day S. J. C. won a great victory from the team from the thriving and hospitable town of Lowell. The team left on the 9:55 train for Lowell and arrived there after a short run. We were escorted to the White Hotel, where we made our headquarters while at Lowell. At 3 P. M., after the memorial exercises, the contest for the supremacy on the diamond between the two teams began. And it certainly was a battle royal. A game, which for brilliant plays and fast all-around work, the equal is not often seen. The contest was so close that one error nearly lost the game for us and a safe hit really won it for us. Lowell's strong team was composed of many well known men in the baseball world. Gregg who pitched against us four years ago and made our men bite the dust all the while, was on first. Doll who has pitched



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for many independent teams in Chicago was secured by Lowell to come down and take our measure, and he nearly got it. He pitched great ball, allowing S. J. C. but five hits, and pulled himself out of many tight places by striking out the batter when a hit would mean a run. As usual Kramer was in his position. His work was even superior to that of Doll. Lowell got but two safe hits off his delivery, and those at inopportune times. The game was pre-eminently a pitcher's battle with Kramer having the best of the argument. Bach opened the game by landing on one of Doll's swift shoots for a single, and stole second. Halpin struck out. Stoltz was thrown out at first. Hoerstman reached first on an error. Welsh hit for two sacks, scoring Bach and Hoerstman. Theobald fanned. This was all the scoring done during the game until the sixth. In that inning Lowell tied the score. Doll went out on a fly. Lynch went out on an infield hit. Turner singled and stole second. Cullin hit a grounder to Bach which he missed, allowing Turner to score, and Cullen to go to second. In an attempt to catch Cullen stealing third, Stoltz threw the ball over Welsh's head, allowing Cullen to score. Berg struck out. No more runs were made until the ninth, when S. J. C. won the game. Welsh struck out. Theobald reached first on an error, and stole second. Arnold struck out. Kramer singled to left, scoring Theobald and winning the game by the score of 3 to 2. We cannot conclude without making mention of the hospitable and gentlemanly treatment which the management of the team, the players, citizens, and every-

body in Lowell gave us while there. We never were entertained better nor were we ever more cordially received. It seemed to be the wish and the delight of the Lowell people to surpass each other in showing us their hospitality. Coming from the Monon farce the Saturday previous we were in a mode to appreciate kindness, and we can assure the generous people of Lowell that their open-heartedness will not be forgotten. The score and summary:

S. J. C.						Lowell.					
	R	H	P	A	E		R	H	P	A	E
Bach, 2 b	1	2	2	2	1	Lynch, s s	0	0	0	1	0
Halpin, r f	0	0	1	0	0	Turner, c f	1	2	1	0	0
Stoltz, c	0	0	10	2	1	Cullen, 2 b	1	0	1	2	0
Hoerstman, l f	1	0	1	0	0	Berg, l f	0	0	2	0	0
Welsh, 3 b	0	1	5	2	0	Purdy, 3 b	0	0	0	2	0
Theobald, c f	1	0	0	0	1	Gregg, 1 b	0	0	5	1	1
Arnold, 1 b	0	0	8	1	0	Elliot, r f	0	0	0	0	1
Kramer, p	0	1	0	3	0	Gorden, c	0	0	18	1	0
Wessel, s s	0	1	0	0	0	Doll, p.	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	3	5	27	10	3	Totals	2	2	27	9	3
S. J. C. —	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—	3
Lowell —	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	—	2

Two-base hit—Welsh. Double Play—Bach unassisted. Stolen bases—Bach, Theobald, Turner, Cullen. Struck out—By Kramer, 7; by Doll, 18. Time of game—1:30. Umpire Van Flandern.  
E. A. WILLS, '03.



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LOCALS.

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The boys all seem to rejoice greatly in the victory of our base ball team over Lowell. But the boys should not forget the faithful rooters who accompanied and helped push the team on to victory. The following students accompanied the team. Mgr. E. Wills, Ed. and L. Werling, Rupert Goebel, Albert McGill and George Arnold.

The recent warm spell spread among the students a desire to "cort off", in consequence of which several availed themselves of the opportunity offered by the placid waters of the beautiful Iriquois. On Wednesday and Saturday afternoons the boys show their charity in a great measure, by shedding their very shirts to clothe the banks of the stream. Very well boys! but also show mercy to the ants, pinching bugs and other wild animals, by allowing your socks to accompany you to the bath.

Say, is that a funeral procession going down the corridor?

No, that is the algebra class going in for the final "Ex."

"Peggie" Welsh and his camera are making quite a stir in Collegeville. There are numerous chunks of impression missing in this vicinity, which have been snapped up by "Peggie" and his snapper.

Vincent and Carl Sibold were agreeably surprised by their sister Emma, who has traveled from the lovely Ozark hills to Collegeville to pay her brothers a truly, indeed, welcome visit.



HONORARY MENTION.

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## FOR CONDUCT AND APPLICATION.

The names of those students that have made 95-100 per cent in conduct and application during the last month appear in the first paragraph. The second paragraph contains the names of those that reached 90-95 per cent.

## 95-100 PER CENT.

W. Arnold, J. Bach, E. Barnard, F. Boeke, J. Braun, J. Dabbelt, L. Flory, H. Froning, R. Goebel, R. Halpin, P. Hartman, E. Hoffman, H. Horstman, B. Huelsman, A. Knapke, J. Lemper, A. Lonsway, F. Mader, H. Metzdorf, H. Muhler, J. Mutch, B. Quell, A. Reichert, J. Steinbrunner, T. Sulzer, F. Theobald, C. VanFlandern, B. Wellman, P. Welsh, E. Werling, L. Werling, J. Wessel, E. Wills.

## 90-95 PER CENT.

G. Arnold, J. Barrett, P. Carlos, E. Cook, C. Ellis, W. Fisher, W. Flaherty, T. Hammes, H. Heim, A. Hepp, J. Hildebrand, J. Jones, A. Junk, N. Keller, E. Ley, E. Lonsway, A. McGill, L. Monahan, J. Naughton, C. Ready, M. Shea, C. Sibold, V. Sibold, J. A. Sullivan, J. F. Sullivan.

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